

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOL. XXI.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1893.

NO. 86

WILLIAMSBURG, WHITLEY COUNTY.

—Mr. G. C. Moore was in Louisville last week having his eyes treated.

—Rev. C. M. Stevens will preach every Sunday at Corbin until further announcement.

—The ladies of the Baptist church gave a box supper in the room adjoining J. M. Ellison's store Tuesday evening.

—Miss Mabel Belbout, of the academy, is spending the holidays at Harrington, Tenn. Mr. Willard Ames, of Berea, is visiting friends here.

—Last Friday evening the students of the Academy gave a musical and literary entertainment in the chapel. There was a good audience present and the exercises were well performed.

—The Little Builders of the Christian church gave an entertainment at the church Monday evening. The house was well filled to hear them and the children did their part well and deserve much praise for their faithful work in preparing a treat of this kind for the people.

—Sunday morning at 10 o'clock Mr. T. J. Curd and Miss Cynthia Gatlin were married at the home of the bride's father. Eld. John Bell Gibson, who is a brother-in-law of the groom, performed the ceremony. The couple left immediately for Knoxville and other places in the South on a bridal tour.

—The new boarding hall, which will be known as the Johnson Hall, connected with the Institute, is about completed and will be opened for boarders Jan. 1st. It is a brick building, handsomely furnished and will accommodate about 50 young ladies. It will be under the control of Mrs. T. B. Webster, daughter of ex-Auditor D. Howard Smith.

—Messrs. J. H. and E. C. Boggs, of Richmond, were here a few days last week. Miss Ida Householder, of Middleboro, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Will Jones, returned home last Saturday. Mrs. Jones and Miss Grace Jones accompanied her. Hon. Charles Finney, our legislator, will leave for Frankfort this week. He wants to get acquainted before the session opens.

—Sunday near the Bell county line a difficulty took place in which Milford Burnett shot and killed Ben Partin. There were some warrants against Partin and were in the hands of Deputy Sheriff Mayne for execution and he was preparing a posse to make this and other arrests of Partin and his friends. It is supposed that Partin and his friends heard of it and Sunday morning four of them came to Mayne's home and Partin drew his pistol on Mayne and began to abuse him, when Burnett shot him. The Partins are a rough set and have been a terror to that section for years and the good citizens are glad to hear of them being put out of the way. Several of the clan are in the pen now for murder.

—Prof. Gorman Jones and wife are spending the holidays in Ohio. They will begin housekeeping in their new home when they return. Mr. E. M. Hugueny went to Richmond last Sunday. Miss Gertrude Lester has returned from Louisville, where she has been at school. Miss Mary and Anna O'Mara returned from a short visit to Louisville Friday. Messrs. J. Shuman Steeley and Frank Cosby, who have been attending school at Lexington, are at home for a vacation. Mr. M. K. Pennington is spending the holidays at his father's in Union county, Tenn. Miss Adella Hyatt, who has been staying in J. W. Sullivan's store, left for Maysville, Tenn., last Friday morning. Miss Hattie Gibson entertained a number of her friends Thursday evening.

BROOKHEAD.

—The Christmas tree at the Baptist church Monday night was a success.

—Bro. Sizemore, of Stanford, preached a sermon at the Baptist church here last Tuesday night.

—There will be a box supper at the Albright Hall next Saturday night. All are invited to attend.

—Bro. A. J. Pike has been preaching at Freedom church for the last eight days and nights and the result up to the 26th was 22 additions to the church, 17 by confession and baptism and 5 by restoration.

—PERSONAL: Bear in mind one thing, that if business, pleasure, or necessity calls you away from home at any time, be particular, to have your route fully decided upon and arranged before starting.

—Many things should be taken into consideration, especially the inducements offered by the Wisconsin Central Company to those who wish to visit St. Paul, Minneapolis, Ashland, West Superior, Duluth or any point in Wisconsin.

—Their trains leave Chicago at convenient hours. Their equipment is unsurpassed by any line in the Northwest.

—Close connections are made at St. Paul and Minneapolis, with the various lines running to all California and Pacific Coast points.

—Ask your nearest ticket agent for full information, and be particular to see that your tickets read via the "Wisconsin Central Lines." Jas. C. Pond, Genl. Pass. Agent, Milwaukee, Wis.

LANCASTER, GARRARD COUNTY.

—Dr. J. P. Letcher is very ill with the grip.

—Miss Nannie Harris has postponed her party on account of the illness of her mother.

—Mr. Richard Ward and family have moved to Mrs. Fisher's property on Lexington street.

—The Kris Kringle party given for the benefit of the Methodist church was well attended and a nice sum realized.

—An impromptu hop was given in the hall over the Record office Wednesday evening and was enjoyed by about 15 couples of young folks.

—Mr. Eugene Berkele, son of the late Wm. Berkele, and Miss Hannah Dunn, daughter of Mr. John A. Dunn, were married in Lower Garrard Wednesday evening.

—Pete Hampton was in town Tuesday and tells us that his prospects for jailor of Lincoln are fine. If you will let all of his friends over here vote in the race, it will take a week to count his majority.

—In the county court Tuesday the will of Eld. J. C. Frank was admitted to probate. His wife, brother and Mr. Joel J. Walker were appointed executors. The will of Mary Simpson was also admitted to probate.

—On account of the death of Col. Joe Weisiger, the Christmas tree and entertainment which was to have been given at the Presbyterian church was postponed until next Monday night, at which time the program will be carried out.

—The younger set were entertained by Miss Alberta Anderson Tuesday evening at her home on Danville Ave. On the same evening a large crowd of young ladies and gentlemen "stormed" Mr. John Doty and were handsomely entertained.

—At a meeting of Lancaster Lodge, No. 104, A. Y. Masons, Wednesday the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: J. R. Terce, W. M.; R. A. Burnside, S. W.; Robt. Kinnaird, W. W.; B. B. Mason, Sec'y; W. J. Landram, Treas.; Alex Bishop, S. & T.

—A large plate glass in Higginbotham's store was shattered Monday night by a sky rocket from the opposite side of the Public Square. The wonder is that some one was not seriously hurt by this foolishness, which was kept up Saturday and Monday nights.

—Watt Arnold, son of Mr. David Arnold, and brother of Deputy Sheriff W. A. Arnold, met with a serious accident during the Christmas festivities at Nicholasville. A large fire cracker exploded prematurely and so injured his right hand that amputation was necessary.

—Dr. Chauncy M. Deepew has returned from Europe and is now ready to eat, speak and tell the people what they ought to do, and all about things of which he knows nothing. Enslaved in his palatial mansion, wearing purple and fine linen, and faring sumptuously every day, he has no more idea of the condition of the masses than if he had never been born.

—The recital by the pupils of the music class of Garrard College on the evening of Dec. 21st, was attended by a large and fashionable audience, and all who were in attendance were delighted with the entertainment. All of the selections were excellent and well rendered.

—Prof. Glenn C. Gowell is a first-class musician and the performances of his pupils fully sustained his reputation as a teacher and performer. The selections for three guitars were admirable and reflected much credit upon Miss Minnie Elliott, the teacher who assisted in the performances upon that instrument.

—Among those who came home to spend the holidays are Capt. W. J. and Kee Kinnaird, of Middlesboro; George Lusk, Ernest Brown, Burt Spencer Lexington; Bessie Baughman, Richmond, and Mr. Tom Miller, of Knoxville. Mr. Theodore Curry has been confined to his bed for several days by a severe attack of the grip. Misses Mirra and Lula Owsley entertained a few of their young friends Tuesday evening.

—Rev. Wm. Walden, who is attending the Bible College at Lexington, is here visiting his parents.

—Mr. Joseph Weisiger, a prominent citizen, died at midnight on Sunday, the 24th, and was buried at Danville on the 26th, after a protracted spell of typhoid fever.

—Funeral services were held at the residence by Revs. J. C. Randolph and J. R. Terce. He was born in Danville and was a son of Dr. Ross Weisiger.

—He married a daughter of W. H. Kinnaird, cashier of the National Bank of Lancaster, and was a director in the bank at the time of his death. He leaves a widow and an only child. The funeral was attended by a large number of our citizens, including many of his relatives and personal friends. He left a handsome estate and a record of just and honorable dealings with his fellowmen.

—Frank J. Dawes, a wealthy Chicago brewer, received a telegram while in New Orleans telling of the illness of his child. He chartered a train on the Illinois Central and made the 1,000 miles at the rate of a mile a minute, breaking all previous records.

HUBBLE.

—Mrs. Mary Engleman and Ephie have been visiting friends here this week.

—Dr. Cook reports Lou Nailor convalescent. Wm. Mosier and Singleton have rented 60 acres of land of the S. E. Owsley farm.

—The entertainment given by the Misses Owsley Tuesday night in the shape of a masque party was well attended and enjoyed by all.

—The party at J. W. Bright's Tuesday night was well attended. The Danville band furnished the music and all went off quiet and was enjoyed by all.

—We have had a very quiet Christmas here. No drinking nor gorging going on at all. The holidays have seemed more like Sunday than like Christmas.

—Dr. Kinnaird was called to see Georgia Ann Engleman who has been sick for some days, but who is thought to be improving now. R. G. Anderson has rented the Frank Engleman property.

—Greenberry Bright has gone to Richmond to see his best girl. Al Luce and wife have come in from Washington to make his father's their future home.

HUSTONVILLE.

—Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Gregory, of Grayson, are visiting friends here.

—Mr. W. D. Weatherford gave a dinner party Monday, which was enjoyed by many of his young friends.

—Our town is much more quiet than it has been for some time, the calaboose has been desolate for about three weeks.

—Miss Mellie Hopper is visiting her cousin, Annie Huffman, in Lexington. Miss Dolly Williams is at home from Richmond.

—Mrs. W. L. Williams has been sick for some time. Will Huffman and Felix Twidwell have returned home from Covington. Archie Griggs is at home from Danville.

—Several young girls were invited to Miss Bulah VanArdale's Tuesday evening to take tea, and soon after 7 o'clock the boys were on hand with their fireworks, which was enjoyed very much indeed.

—The young people of this place stormed Mr. J. K. Baughman Monday night and all had a delightful time. Miss Maggie Ingles was present and recited for them and they all enjoyed it so she was called on several times during the evening.

—Mr. J. L. Conway, a prominent drummer of Wichita, is here. Mr. Lud Evans is expected this week. Misses Bell and Lizzie Bogle are visiting Miss Emma Hunn in Columbia. Miss Alice and Harry Baughman are the guest of their uncle, Mr. J. K. Baughman.

Christian College Notes.

—Mrs. Boyce Stone and Mrs. Geo. Cowden, of Liberty, paid Christian College a call on last Thursday. They will enter their daughters, Misses Amanda and Dolly on Jan. 1st.

—School was dismissed on Friday Dec. 22nd for a vacation, until Jan 1st 1894. The boarders and teachers are enjoying a vacation, and in passing by, the College seems like "Some banquet hall deserted."

—The Geometry class is safe over The Pons Assinorum; they are now circumscribing and inscribing circles and polygons. The advanced Latin Class has completed De Senectute and are now ready for Livy.

—Dr. Chauncy M. Deepew has returned from Europe and is now ready to eat, speak and tell the people what they ought to do, and all about things of which he knows nothing. Enslaved in his palatial mansion, wearing purple and fine linen, and faring sumptuously every day, he has no more idea of the condition of the masses than if he had never been born.

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—He chartered a train on the Illinois Central and made the 1,000 miles at the rate of a mile a minute, breaking all previous records.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

CRAB ORCHARD.

—The Xmas tree was held in Mr. Jno. Edmiston's store-room, and Dr. Doores saw that each little poor child was remembered and many little souls were made happy.

—News has just reached here of the marriage of Miss Kate Curtis to a Mr. Bolling, of Barboursville. Her many friends wish for them much success and all joys possible.

—Mrs. Lasley, mother of Lucien Lasley, is lying very sick at Mrs. W. T. Stephenson's. Morris Harris is sick but is able to sit up in his room. Mr. and Mrs. Beazley are improving.

—Dr. Ed Estes, wife and daughter are with Mr. John Edmiston. Mrs. Brooks and daughter, Miss Mollie, left Tuesday to visit Jim Brooks in St. Louis. They will be gone till the middle of February.

—Miss Bessie Magee desires to thank the members of the Christian church who so kindly remembered her Xmas with a handsome toilet set. Miss Bessie as organist of this church deserves much credit for punctual attendance.

—About 2 o'clock Xmas day fire broke out in the little house of Walter Edmiston and would have burned the whole town but for the gallant work of men and boys. The wind was high and it is supposed it caught from fire crackers the men and boys were shooting all day in front of it. The roof was quickly taken off in front and it was soon subdued. It broke up the fun of fire-works the boys had planned to enjoy.

—Mr. Joseph Carson, an old, respected citizen of Rockcastle county, died at his home near Mt. Vernon last week from the effects of grip. He was about 66 years old and a consistent Christian whose place will be hard to fill. He was the father of Miss Lizzie Carson, of this place, and brother of Mrs. Magee. A large procession of sorrowing friends followed the remains to the grave where they rendered the last earthly aid. The sorrowing daughter, wife and relatives have the many assurances that a Christian death can give.

—Services at the Baptist church was all that distinguished Christmas day from any other of the week. The stores were kept open and from the number that we saw patronizing the whisky houses their sales amounted to considerable.

—One man remarked that it was a shame to work on our Savior's birth-day, that that day ought to be kept holy and later in the evening he was utterly unable to tell whether it was 1893 or 1776, whether he was walking on the pavements or the tops of the fences, whether a cow was a bird, or a man a sheep. We suppose this was his idea of keeping the day sacred, and he was not by himself; had plenty of believers in his doctrine, and as they left town their bottles were nearly empty and they were still keeping the day sacred.

—Under the new school law it is necessary for each district to provide its school house with one globe, map of the world, map of the State, map of the county, physiology chart, civil government and history charts.

—The Tariff Mule is again kicking in the New York Weekly World and the Tariff Page of that paper is without doubt the strongest in the country.

—For those who like tariff arguments and like them served hot, it will be worth while to send a postal-card for a copy of the Weekly World.

—Misses Lucy and Mattie Alcorn, former pupils of Christian College, but more recently of Oxford Seminary, are at home for two weeks vacation. They are both kindly remembered at Christian College, and we wish them "A Bright Christmas and A Happy New Year."

—The Christmas Reception by the Junior Class on the evening of the 21st, from 8 o'clock to 12, was greatly enjoyed by all present.

—At 8 o'clock the parlor doors were thrown open, and the guests were cordially and gracefully received by the Juniors, Misses Allie Surber, Katie Park and Bertie Moore, assisted by Miss Victoria Bishop. Misses VanArdale, Thomson, Clay and Bennett performed the role of entertainers in a manner most complimentary to themselves; they seemed to possess the charm of making each one feel that he was the honored guest.

—At 10 o'clock refreshments were served under the directions of the matron, Mrs. Smith, whose skill and efficiency in this department deserves to be complimented. Among those present were Misses Anna Reid, Julia Stagg, Emma Pruitt, and Bertie Enoch, graduates and adopted daughters of Christian College. At 12 o'clock a reluctant and lingering good-bye was spoken.

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., DECEMBER 29, 1893

W. P. WALTON.

6 OR 8 PAGES.
EVERY FRIDAY.

Gov. McCREADY notified Mr. John W. Rout yesterday that he had recommended him as postmaster at Stanford, to succeed the present incumbent, Mrs. P. T. Courts, whose term, he says, expires Jan. 9, 1894. The governor says that Mr. Rout was endorsed by a large majority of the patrons of the office, and by many more persons than any other applicant, and knowing him to be a worthy and competent democrat, he recommended him as stated. We believe the appointment, which is certain, will give general satisfaction. Mr. Rout is capable and accommodating and we are sure he will make a good postmaster. Certain it is that he will, if he will fulfill his promises, and he is a man of his word.

The long legged, bandy shanked, bald headed whisky guager who edits the Richmond Climax, says the reason we were so anxious to have Gov. McCready make his recommendation for postmaster at Stanford, is because we have a room for rent. Underlings like Tipton should not attribute such base motives to statesmen. The rooms we had for rent are rented to responsible firms at figures that the postmaster could afford to pay. Go to your distillery, Tip, and stay there.

The manifesto of Grand Master Workman Sovereign shows that he is a crank, an enthusiast and an unfit successor of Mr. Powderly. His assertion that unless the Knights of Labor or some similar organization shall save the country that civil liberty will cease within seven years, with others as foolish, shows that he is the wrong man to head an organization, that properly conducted would prove a boon to the laboring class and thereby benefit the whole people.

The statement is made and as emphatically denied that Col. Breckinridge has compromised with Miss Pollard in her suit against him for \$50,000 damages for seduction. The defendant's lawyers say the case can be only settled in court or be dismissed by the plaintiff. Meantime the short horses are getting in their work and it is more than probable that Col. Breckinridge will represent the Ashland district in Congress no more after this term.

CHRISTIAN county is wrongly named. Hell's Half Acre would be more applicable, if we are to judge by the amount of crime committed there. The New Era says that 2,777 criminal cases have been tried by one magistrate in three years and there are 38 magistrates in the county. This is worse than Texas where it is said that if a man owned that State and hell he would sell the former and live in the latter.

The bill to annex Nevada to Utah and make one State of them seems to be a good one. The last census only gave the former rotten borough but 40,000 and recent estimates say that there are only 33,000 people in the whole State, which was made to order for political purposes. Two United States Senators and a Congressman to represent 33,000 people is a farce and an imposition on the rest of the country.

The new Senator-elect, Mr. Martin, of Virginia, is described as a very handsome and wealthy bachelor, who is as diffident in the presence of ladies as a school-boy. After he has been at Washington a few days and been pulled and hauled around by the dry women who buzz around Congressmen he will get over his diffidence, but he will have less respect for women in general.

A large number of papers observed the "time-honored custom" of omitting an issue Christmas week and so far as we have been able to discover, they have not been missed. It has been dull everywhere and the papers which have had the temerity to issue have contained nothing to show that there was any necessity for the expenditure of time and money.

The Louisville Times' Christmas number saw them all and went them several better. It contained 12 large pages of excellent matter and was a model and modern newspaper in every respect. With such men as John Haldeman, Emmett Logan and Robert W. Brown at the helm, it is little wonder that the Times is like Eclipse in the race.

It is very probable that Hon. A. J. Carroll, of the Louisville Times, will be given a walk-over for the speakership of the House, an honor as seldom accorded as it will be worthily bestowed. "Tony" is a man of affairs, experience and brains and will make a capital "Mr Speaker."

It is now the fad to kill mayors. Mayor Vandevere thinks he is too old to kill, but the incoming mayor, Dr. S. G. Hocke, will furnish a nice target for some crank.

During 1893 railroads with a mileage of 32,787 have gone into the hands of receivers.

NEWSY NOTES.

Newhouse, the New York bicyclist, rode 20 miles in 58 minutes and 44 seconds.

Charles J. Fleming, of Midway, has been appointed Revenue Agent for Kentucky.

Presley Simpson, aged 98, died in Bourbon. He was born in Fairfax county, Va.

Three men were run over and killed by a train while they were walking on the track near Greensburg, Pa.

Ex-Mayor Saunders, of Hamilton, Ohio, aged 75, walked 25 miles on Christmas day as the result of a wager.

Mrs. Frank Roodson, of Abilene, Kansas, committed suicide by driving a two-inch nail into the top of her head.

A crank named Schwartz went into Mayor Tyler's office in Louisville and attempted to assassinate him. He was arrested.

A fiendish mob threw Sloan Allen into the fire three times in Holmes county, Miss., in order to elicit a confession from him.

Near Selma, Ala., a three-year-old child was carried off by an eagle. When found the little one's flesh was entirely consumed.

Miss Louise Holenberg, of Terra Haute, was strangled to death at breakfast while attempting to swallow a piece of tough steak.

Miss Edna Seay, a beautiful Davies county girl, committed suicide by jumping into a well. No cause is known for the rash act.

Mr. P. S. Barber, said to have been the wealthiest man in Nelson county, died at Bardstown, leaving an estate valued at nearly \$2,000,000.

David G. Howay, of Washington, attempted to celebrate Christmas by jumping down a smokestack of a moving locomotive from the bridge.

Allen Cousins was hanged at Knoxville, Tenn., for the murder of his wife. He confessed, and claimed to believe he was going to heaven for it.

At Louisville, John Fahey, one of the bridge workmen who escaped the calamity recently, was run over and killed as he was boarding a train for Cincinnati.

It cost a little over 75 cents a day to feed each convict in the Frankfort penitentiary during November. The total expense of the institution for the month was \$6,932.57.

In a street duel at Lawrenceburg, Monday, Joe Brown shot and killed Polk Moffett. The trouble arose over the arrest of Moffett's son at church. Brown was severely wounded.

"Buffalo Bill," Col. Wm. F. Cody, having amassed a fortune at the World's Fair with his wild west show, will return to Nebraska and run for Governor on the republican ticket.

Henry Meter, of Bourbon, Indiana, married his colored housekeeper. The citizens became indignant and taking him from his home at night, administered a coat of black paint.

A Polish syndicate has signed a contract to establish a beet sugar industry at Omaha. Polish immigrants will operate a model beet raising farm for the instruction of the natives in beet culture.

Newton Hargan, of Frankfort, while on his Christmas drunk, wandered off to a cliff not far from town. His foot slipped and he fell 75 feet, lighting on his head on the hard pike below. He will die.

The report of an expert who has been examining the financial condition of the city of Chicago shows that the deficit in the municipal treasury amounts to nearly \$3,000,000 instead of \$1,000,000, as at first estimated.

Ed Collins, aged 24, living near Harrodsburg, stepped into the dinning room Christmas morning while his parents were at breakfast exclaiming "Goodby to you all!" and shot himself through the body, inflicting a fatal wound.

The contract for the building of 60 miles of railroad to connect the coal fields of Pike county with the Big Sandy at White Hall, has been awarded. Duluth, Mich., parties are the principals in the improvement and the road will cost \$60,000.

More than 50,000,000 pounds of chewing tobacco are made every year in St. Louis, which claims to be the greatest manufacturing centre of tobacco in the world.

At the Winchester court Monday, a lot of smooth 1,000 lb. steers brought 32 cts.; steers weighing 850 to 950 lbs., 21 to 3 cts.; lighter ones, 21 to 21/2 cts.; 600 to 700 lbs., heifers, 21 to 21/2 cts.

A small crowd attended court at Lancaster Tuesday and little or no business was done. No cattle were on the market and no public sales of any kind were made. A few plug horses changed hands privately at \$17 to \$38.

Well Renaker has shipped this fall 163,187 pounds of dressed turkeys, or about 15,000 in number; for these he paid the women of this county—for they were all bought in Clark county—about \$13,500—Winchester Democrat.

Sixty-five and a half million pounds of fruit were shipped from San Jose, Cal., during the season just ended. Of this amount 28,639,520 pounds were prunes, an illustration of the remarkable increase of prune growing in the past few years. Eight million pounds of Bartlett pears were among the shipment.

In making out your list of accounts to be paid Jan. 1st, stop just a moment and see if you don't owe the INTERIOR JOURNAL something and be sure to pay it if you do.

Santa Claus. In the centre of the chimney he stuck fast, and after much delay was hauled out with a rope. The children will say it served the imposter right.

Among the proposed novel exhibits at the coming Midwinter Fair in San Francisco is a mammoth Scales of Justice, designed by Edward M. Greene. The figure of Justice is 150 feet high and the cross beam of the scales she holds in her hand is 300 feet long. Each scale is a car capable of holding 50 people, who may be carried to a height of 288 feet. The whole arrangement is to be manipulated by machinery placed beneath the base of the statue.

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

The Baptist Theological Seminary Louisville, has 272 students.

Ed. George Darsie has received his 17th annual call to the pastorate of the Christian church at Frankfort.

Rev. O. E. Murray, pastor of the South End Baptist church in Chicago, was burned in effigy because he made a vigorous attack on the gamblers of that city.

The first pastor of the Warren Avenue Church, Boston, which celebrated its 150th anniversary last week, got a salary of \$8 a month and 15 cords of wood per annum.

John D. Rockefeller's Christmas gift to the Chicago University is another contribution of \$500,000, increasing the amount of his gifts to this school to about \$4,600,000.

The Presbyterian Theological Seminary of the Pacific will receive the greater part of the estate of the late Alexander Montgomery, of San Francisco, estimated at \$3,000,000.

Rev. Ben Helm will hold memorial services at McKendree church Sunday in commemoration of Rev. R. H. Caldwell, who for so many years served a fifth Sunday congregation at that place.

The Benson M. E. Church, South, in Harrison county, held a meeting in Kellat hall, resulting in 70 additions and 75 conversions. Rev. Benton, the pastor, was assisted by Revs. W. W. Green and J. S. Walker.

Dr. Chapman, who held a revival at Georgetown, is now in Detroit holding a wonderful meeting. More than 2,000 persons openly professed conversion, and full 10,000 more asked for prayers, the first six weeks.

To the deep regret of the entire community Rev. W. A. Slaymaker has decided to accept the call of the Berkeley, Va., Presbyterian church, and with his excellent family will leave for his new charge early in January. Mr. Slaymaker is loth to leave the church here but there are sundry inducements offered which he could not ignore. He has done good work here and is greatly beloved by all of our people. The church at Berkeley is young and flourishing and Mr. Slaymaker's future is very promising.

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Sixty-five and a half million pounds of fruit were shipped from San Jose, Cal., during the season just ended. Of this amount 28,639,520 pounds were prunes, an illustration of the remarkable increase of prune growing in the past few years. Eight million pounds of Bartlett pears were among the shipment.

In making out your list of accounts to be paid Jan. 1st, stop just a moment and see if you don't owe the INTERIOR JOURNAL something and be sure to pay it if you do.

It is now the fad to kill mayors. Mayor Vandevere thinks he is too old to kill, but the incoming mayor, Dr. S. G. Hocke, will furnish a nice target for some crank.

During 1893 railroads with a mileage of 32,787 have gone into the hands of receivers.

R. - ZIMMER,

WE WILL SLASH RIGHT & LEFT

Dealer In

Groceries, Candies,
Fruits, Fancy
Goods, &c.

In Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Trunks, &c. In order that those who buy such goods for Xmas presents May get the benefit of the low prices and that those who wear may get the use of them when they are most needed.

We will offer any goods in our house at half price.

The Louisville Store's Clearing Sale

Is taking place in December instead of January. This is an opportunity to procure high grade goods at the lowest possible price. What they all say of us? You hear it on every corner; you hear it in every home. The name of the LOUISVILLE STORE re-echoed and re-echoed, and where there is so much talk there must be a good cause for it.

CLOTHING.

Knee Pants	25c, worth 50c
Children's Suits (worth double the money).....	75c, \$1 and \$1.25
Children's Overcoats.....	\$1.25 and \$1.50, worth \$2.50 and \$3
Jeans Pants.....	75c and \$1, worth \$1.25 and \$1.50
Men's All-Wool Suits.....	\$4, worth \$8
Men's Overcoats.....	\$3.50, worth \$8

SHOES.

Infant Shoes	20c, worth 40c
Children's Shoes.....	50c and 75c, worth \$1 and 1.25
Ladies' fine Dongola Patent Tip.....	\$1, worth \$2
Ladies' Calf and Goat Shoes, warranted all solid.....	\$1, worth \$1.75
Men's Shoes, all solid.....	\$1, worth \$2
Men's Calf Shoes.....	1.50, worth 2.50
Men's Hand-Sewed French Calf, every pair warranted.....	\$2, worth \$4

Gents Furnishing Goods

Good Working Shirts.....	25c, worth 50c
Men's good Canton Flannel Drawers.....	25c, worth 50c
A handsome line of Men's Handkerchiefs at 5c, worth double the money.	

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., DECEMBER 29, 1893

W. P. WALTON.



DuBois & Webb
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COKE BLDG.
NASHVILLE, TENN.
OR BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

Send for 50 page book free.

Testimonial.

The Electropoise will cure many cases of disease where nothing else will. It has worked like a charm in my family.

Rev. Geo. H. Means,

Covington, Ky.

It is certainly a wonderful instrument, and it is more wonderful as to how it does its work, yet it does it in a most wonderful manner.

T. E. G. Brinley,

(The veteran plow manufacturer of the South.)

Louisville, Ky.

With the Electropoise I have cured dyspepsia, constipation and liver trouble, lassitude, headache, toothache, bad colds, rheumatism, neuralgia, asthma, colic and piles. The results are wonderful, chills and fever I have seen cured in 60 minutes.

E. B. Lyle, Churchill, Ky.

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POINTS
And.....NORTH - WEST.
WORLD'S FAIR

Visitors, remember the Monon is the line, with
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Cars, Pullman Buffet Sleepers, at lowest rates.

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Is the line for you, as its

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RAILWAY.

Washington, Philadelphia
Baltimore, New York,

And all other Eastern Cities.

Shortest Line between Louisville, Lexington and
Eastern Points.

.EFFECT NOV. 1, 1893

.EAST BOUND. Live Lexington

Atlantic Express No. 22, daily..... 7:15 a.m.
Midland Accommodation, No. 26, ex. Sun. 11:45 a.m.
Westbound Express, No. 24, daily..... 12:45 p.m.
Mt. Sterling Accom., No. 28, ex. Sun. 4:45 p.m.
Westbound Express No. 23, daily..... 6:30 p.m.

.WEST BOUND. Arr. Lexington:

Lexington Accm., No. 27, ex. Sun..... 8:30 a.m.
Louisville Express No. 21, daily..... 12:45 p.m.
Lexington Accm., No. 25, ex. Sun..... 4:45 p.m.
Westbound Express No. 23, daily..... 6:30 p.m.

Solid Vestibuled Trains with Dining Cars. No. bus transfers.

Through Sleepers from Lexington without
change. H. W. FULLER, C. H. RYAN,
Gen. Pass. Agt., Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt.,
Washington, D. C. Cincinnati.

N. & W. Norfolk & Western R.R.

Schedule Nov. 19, 1893.

LEAVE NORTON DAILY

12:50 p.m. for Graham, Bluefield, Pocahontas
Lynchburg, Richmond and Norfolk.Sleeping Cars to Roanoke and Norfolk also
from Norton to Richmon.Trains for Pocahontas, Powhatan and Good-
will leave Bluefield daily at 6:30 a.m., 12:30 p.m.Leave Bluefield 6:30 a.m. and 6:00 p.m. for
Kenova and Columbus, O., Chicago and all points
West. Pullman sleeper on 6:00 p.m. train for Co-
lumbus.Trains arrive at Norton from the East daily at
12:45 a.m.For further information as to schedules, rates
&c., apply to agents of Norfolk & Western Rail-
road.

W. H. BEVILLE,

Gen. Pass. Agt. Roanoke, Va.

M. F. BRAGG, Trav. Pass. Agent.

.MERCURIAL

Mr. J. C. Jones, of Fulton, Ark., says of
S.S.S. "About ten years ago I con-
tracted a severe case of blood
poison. Leading physicians prescribed
medicine after medicine, which I took
without any relief. I also tried mer-
curial and potash remedies, with unsuc-
cessful results, but which brought on an
attack of mercurial rheumatism that
made my life one of agony. After suffer-
ing four years I gave up all remedies
and commenced using S. S. S. After
taking several bottles, I was entirely
cured and able to resume work."S.S.S. is the greatest medicine for
blood poisoning to-day on
the market."Treatment on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed
free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

.RHEUMATISM

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attack of mercurial rheumatism that
made my life one of agony. After suffer-
ing four years I gave up all remedies
and commenced using S. S. S. After
taking several bottles, I was entirely
cured and able to resume work.S.S.S. is the greatest medicine for
blood poisoning to-day on
the market."Treatment on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed
free.

MANAGING A HUSBAND

A BRIGHT WOMAN'S VIEW OF THE
QUESTION.When Courtship Days Are Over—The Wo-
man Who Is Always Babbling—Golden
Silence—Whipping Posts For the Crime
of Nagging—One Side of Picture.

Once upon a time "courtship love" was cleverly defined, as "an insane desire to support some one else's daughter." Perhaps married love might mean the peaceful union of prejudices, customs and preferences. We all know it is like going down a toboggan slide to make a man fall in love. You can do it so quickly it takes your breath away. But it is like the up hill walk to keep him in that blissful condition—there is a great deal of puffing and blowing about it. It is agreed that men marry for so many reasons, but in this day of independent, self supporting women few become wives who are not honestly in love and who do not recognize their capacity for making some man happy.

There are two things men can stand—work and appreciation. They are willing to do the former for the sake of the latter. Make a man think you thoroughly appreciate his silver plated virtues and you will be surprised how quickly he develops into the sterling article. They can also stand a vast amount of affection, but their capacity for being "let alone" is almost as great. Men's hearts are not built on the same generous plan as a woman's, and a little sweet goes a long ways with them. Remember to let them do the wooing. Meet a man half way. For sometimes a 10-degree-below-zero manner will so freeze up the fire of love that it will never ignite at your command again. Make love a game, long enough to interest, but brought to a finish before he has time to think he is tired of it all.

Next to a cold dinner a man dislikes a garrulous woman. Understand the meaning of a "golden silence." Silence is not perhaps brilliant, but it is dignified and sometimes convincing. Know the time to speak. When a man returns at night, give him caresses and consummate, and when he leaves in the morning make your menu of silence and steak. Men begin to discuss the question, "Is marriage a failure?" when they find they have married a piece of bisque instead of a helpmate in whose companionship they foresaw so much happiness. Convince a man that you know just a little less than he does and he will think he has married an up-to-date angel. But recollect that a man would rather sit tête-à-tête with Banquo's ghost than with the woman who has impressed him with her mental superiority—if that woman is his wife.

Whipping posts are out of fashion, but if they are ever sold at the stores we will buy one to tie the "nagging" woman to—the woman who finds fault with everything, from the shape of a man's head to the space within it. Then there is the woman who takes the utmost pleasure in telling a man's faults or failings to the general public. Before long there will be cause for a divorce. If you do not respect your husband, no one else will.

A man will forgive a woman for not being a second Helen of Troy in point of beauty, or rival Mme. de Staél as a wit, but he will never forgive you for not looking after the little things in regard to his comfort. Make your home as attractive as you can in every way. It is not necessary to have a worked motto in many hued wordsteds that "cleanliness is next to godliness" in every room, but do have it engraved on the tablet of your heart. See that your meals are served with the punctuality that will assure you respect from your husband—and your cook.

Convince him that you can draw clever people about. As old Ben Jonson once said, "If a man would have fine guests, let him have a fine wife." Let him know you can entertain any one from a clerk to a congressman with equal tact.

We often hear of some dowdy looking woman who talks with a vocabulary of 200 words and is about five years behind hand in her dress and ideas complaining that she cannot keep her husband at home; cigars and the club are her rivals. Perhaps 10 years ago you knew her as a bright, lively girl of 20; always well groomed, happy in the attentions of a devoted fiance. As a consequence they married. Neither understood the other, and little by little they drifted apart, not understanding what the obstacle was.

Her household affairs proved an excuse for her inability to keep up her music, in spite of her husband's fondness for it. Day by day as she realized her husband did not notice what she wore, her dainty taste in dress became a thing of the past. She never read, for her husband did not flatter her by caring to know her opinions. Feeling she was out of the world, she did not accept invitations of a social nature, and consequently did not entertain. In a short space of time she was forgotten by the majority of her friends. Her only comfort in life is the fact she is a devoted mother—surely a minion. Had she given less time to making drawn work yokes for her babies and spent it with the latest magazines, house cleaned twice instead of four times a year, so as to have been able to have swept the cobwebs from her brain, her life might be better.

"Here, gentlemen," continued the editor, "is Mr. Jones, one of the moving spirits of our city."—Atlanta Constitution.

CALLING HIM DOWN.

Case of a Positive Man and How He Was
Blasted.

Well down toward the front end of the smoking car sat four or five men, and one of them was a man of gab. Not only that, but he was a positive man—an aggressive man—a decided man. He was free with his opinions and beliefs, and one listening to him got the idea that he was the sort of man who believed he was dead right and was willing to put up his cash in defense of his opinion. Opposite me sat a drummer for a Cincinnati house, and as I saw him looking over the top of his paper and apparently trying to size the man up I observed:

"Don't you like to meet with a positive man?"

"Positive!" he blurted out. "I can make him take water in five minutes!"

"Well, I don't know about that!"

"Then I'll show you. Lend me your handkerchief, please. Now, if you will trust me, let me take what small bills you have."

He took his handkerchief and mine and made a "wad." Around it he wrapped about \$40 in greenbacks, making a roll of boodle which he could hardly put into his pocket. Then he nodded to me and we went forward and, after a minute he said to the man of gab:

"I have a little wager with my friend here. How many times did Abraham Lincoln serve as president?"

"Two, of course," was the reply.

"Are you positive?"

"Certainly I am."

" Didn't he serve three?"

"No, sir. What's the matter with you?"

"The matter is I think he served three terms, and I am willing to bet on it. Come now, have much have you got that says he only served two terms?"

"How much? Why, man, I'll bet you a hundred to one."

"Put 'er right up!" says the drummer as he pulled out his roll. "I don't want no such odds as that; just say two or three to one."

"I don't want to rob you," replied the man of gab, with his hand in his pocket.

"Put 'er up! Here's \$1,000 to \$2,000 that says you're dead wrong!"

"I'll—I'll take you even for \$500."

"Put 'er up! Money talks!" howled the drummer. "I say three terms, and here's the long green."

"Why, man, we all know that!"

"We don't either! You say two terms, and I say three. I offered you even money, and will I do better. Here's \$1,000 to \$500. Select your own stakeholder."

"It doesn't seem as if I could be mistaken," mused the positive man.

"Put up, I say!" shouted the drummer as he waved his boodle in the air. "I'll go you \$1,000 to \$500 that he served three terms!"

"Well, it may be possible, of course, but I'm so sure of it that—"

"Then put up! Here's \$1,000 to \$200."

"I guess I won't bet. We are all liable to be mistaken, you know, and perhaps it was three terms."

The drummer and I walked back and sat down and lighted fresh cigars, and as he returned me my property he said:

"You see, you don't want to size a man up too quickly. There are positive men and there are men of gab. There are aggressive men and there are men of brag. When you can't tell the difference, try my way. When you shake a big roll at a man, one of two things will happen. If he's a positive man, down comes his cash. If he's only a windmill on legs, hell's crawfish. I could have bluffed that chap over a stone wall with a \$10 bill."—Detroit Free Press.

Uncle Josh Defeated.

Lawyer—Well, my young friend, your Uncle Josh determined that you should be a farmer or get nothing from him. He did not leave you a cent of money, but he willed you his plow, cultivator, mowing machine, thrasher, portable sawmill, stone crusher, road scraper and stump puller.

Young Scribbler—All right, I'll sell them.

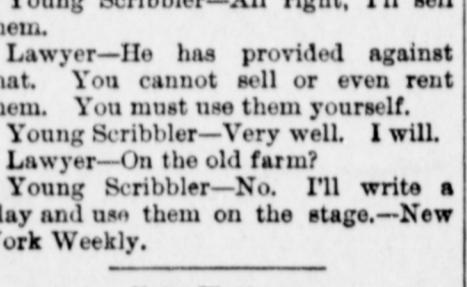
Lawyer—He has provided against that. You cannot sell or even rent them. You must use them yourself.

Young Scribbler—Very well, I will.

Lawyer—Or the old farm?

Young Scribbler—No. I'll write a play and use them on the stage.—New York Weekly.

Not a Flatterer.

She—All of which only convinces me that you married me for my money.

He—Well, it may not seem probable, but I honestly loved you.—Life.

A Proper Introduction.

"What is your line of business?" whispered the editor to a man he was about to introduce to northern capitalists.

"I haul furniture," huskily came the reply.

"Here, gentlemen," continued the editor, "is Mr. Jones, one of the moving spirits of our city."—Atlanta Constitution.

Music Defined.

A Hindooostani work on music says that "music is the painfully acquired art of speaking very loud in a shrill voice." How would Hindooostani define a hand organ?—Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle.

Money an Equalizer.

When you can buy a barrel of oranges as cheap as a barrel of apples

IN DIXIE'S LAND

BEFORE THE WAR.

BY JAS. FRANKLIN FITTS.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER XXI

FLIGHT AND PURSUE.

In these concluding chapters of my narrative, many details must be omitted. The stress and suspense of the situation at which we have now arrived in its progress are acting upon me somewhat as the real scenes of thirty years ago affected me, and I must go rapidly forward to the close. It may therefore be said that the skill and management of Le Fevre, with the friendly aid of the house servants, put in successful operation the initiative of the plan of escape that he had devised. A little after midnight Coralie and I were in a carriage that had been brought by a roundabout plantation road some distance above the house. Le Fevre took the reins, and drove rapidly toward Donaldsonville.

He had judged rightly as to what the occupation of Conrad Bostock and his boon companions was likely to be on this night. A good account of their roysterings, and of the manner in which Coralie's flight was discovered, was afterward furnished to me by one of the negro women who listened in trepidation at the parlor door, anxious for some hint as to what was to become of herself and "the people" of the plantation. The negroes had heard the rumor that the "new maussa" intended to sell them all, and let the plantation to some one who could stock it; and Bess was endeavoring to secure early information of his real designs.

The new proprietor had discovered the repository of the wine, and a dozen dusty bottles had been brought up. When sufficient of their contents had been drunk to make the party merry, cards were produced, and gambling commenced. There seemed to be plenty of money among them, and the game was continued with varying success till midnight, when Conrad was largely the winner.

The bottle had circulated freely, and the depraved men were ready for anything that would yield new excitement.

"Two thousand dollars against that girl!" Gardette shouted.

"Done!" said Bostock.

The cards were dealt, and the others stood close by the table to watch the game. Gardette lost.

"Another chance!" he demanded.

"Yes," said the winner.

This time Gardette won.

"The girl is mine!" he shouted, exultingly.

"We'll play again," Conrad clamored.

"O, no. I'm content. You've won enough, to-night, to stop."

"You'll play again, the girl against two thousand dollars, or you'll fight!"

the other insisted.

Both were inflamed with wine, and the excitement of gaming, which is greater than that of wine. Pistols were drawn, and one or both would have fallen; but at this moment their companions intervened and persuaded Gardette, for the sake of peace, to consent to one more game.

It was played with the same stakes. Gardette lost. With an oath, he swallowed another glass, and said:

"This is a good deal like a farce, Con. Here we've been playing for the girl for the last hour, and as the game turns, you'll keep her. But suppose I'd won at the end?"

"Then you'd take her."

"Maybe you couldn't deliver her."

"Why not?"

"I don't know; I'm only talking. But I happened to think, while the game was going on, and it was doubtful who'd be her master, what a silly lot we were to be playing for something that none of us might ever set eyes on again."

"Now, Gardette, what the devil d'ye mean?"

"Only a suspicion; that's all. Here you shut yourself up with your friends and enjoy yourself half the night, leaving that long-headed overseer and that hot-blooded young chap with him to kick up all kinds of deviltry with your

people. You're a nice man to run a plantation, aint you? You haven't even asked where they've gone, or whether they've gone at all or not. There's been time and chance enough for them to run all your niggers to the swamps."

"They wouldn't dare. They could never hide 'em, and—"

"Hadn't you better look for yourself?" said Gardette, with a sneer.

Conrad Bostock, irritated but not apprehensive, started for the door and flung it open. Bess tried to get away, but he sprang after her and seized her by the arm.

"What are you doing here, you wench?" he demanded, shaking her by the shoulder.

"Nothing, maussa."

"Where's the overseer, and that young fellow?"

The woman hesitated.

"Aha!" said Gardette. "Tell me, you black scarecrow—or I'll cut your heart out!"

"Dey done gone to Don'son," screamed the frightened woman.

"How long ago?"

"Bout an hour, maussa."

"Who went with them?"

"O maussa—"

"Tell, you wench—or I'll cut your throat!"

One of the men handed him a knife.

The woman cried and begged.

"Tell me the truth, then, or you die!"

"Missy Coral went wiv 'em. Dey're all goin' to de nawf."

With an oath the infuriated master flung the woman off, and rushed for the stables, followed by his companions. Everything on wheels was hopelessly disabled.

"Who did this?" he thundered, to the trembling negro in charge.

"Maussa Le Fevre, sah. I begged him not—but he done would do it."

"Where's the other horses—and the mules?"

"He done turn 'em all outen de cane."

"Go catch them—quick!"

"I'll try, maussa—but de night dark, an' it takes long time to find 'em."

With a blow of his fist, the enraged master knocked the unoffending negro against the side of the stable, and returned to the house for a consultation with his friends. It was agreed that nothing better could be done than to wait for the morning boat up the bayou.

Three hours after daylight they were at Donaldsonville. Jumping ashore, they learned that the Cotton Queen, an hour late, had left twenty minutes before.

"Run to the telegraph office, Garde," cried Bostock. "Send full particulars to the officers at Baton Rouge, and tell them to arrest and detain the party. Sign my name."

He went out himself to the low bank



"TELL ME THE TRUTH OR YOU DIE!"

and saw the steamer plowing her course far up the river. The very air might have turned blue with his curses.

CHAPTER XXII

THE GLADIATORS OF THE MISSISSIPPI

The Cotton Queen was behind time at Donaldsonville, and the hours that we waited there were torturing ones. What would have happened had our pursuit overtaken us before the boat came is a matter of certainty with me! I had found an opportunity to arm myself. Le Fevre did the same. We exchanged significant looks but no words. There was no need of words. We had already earned a term of imprisonment, and we and our fair charge were not now to be captured without bloodshed.

"What is it?"

"The pine is used up and the cypress don't burn well."

"There's a hundred hams and shoulders for'd that belong to those Baton Rouge passengers. Tell the niggers to get 'em and chuck 'em in. If the boat won't pay, I will."

Steadily the Queen pulled up on the Prentiss, her officers almost coming to blows with some of the passengers in the effort to keep more of them amidships. The leading boat was quivering and vibrating and her pipes belched forth a pall of smoke so black that it needed not the smell that came from it to show that it came from burning turpentine. The Queen drew on, and from her bow the officers of the Prentiss were seen driving some of the people from her stern. Both captains frantically shouted for more steam. The bow of the pursuing boat was past the stern of the other. Foot by foot she gained. Her bow reached the paddle box. A prolonged, exultant cheer arose from her decks. Yells of defiance came from the Prentiss. Fists were shaken over the rails. A babel of human voices arose.

But these and all other sounds were swallowed by a roar that seemed to shake the heavens, mingled with a terrific and prolonged rush of escaping steam. The smoke pipes of the Queen tottered and fell with a crash on the deck forward; the steam flooded everything to the bows; a bright glare shot up amidships, and the poor rent, ruined, burning Queen drifted down with the current, her decks ringing with the agonizing shrieks of dozens of victims, while the river was black with others who leaped overboard.

The Prentiss was put about, and every effort was made to save the passengers and crew of her luckless rival. Her boats picked up many of the wrecks who struggled in the water; many more were drowned. Bodies were found floating miles below, the next day; some with arms or legs bitten off by alligators. The Queen grounded on a point two miles down from the place of the explosion. Many of those who were fortunate enough to be aft of the engine escaped to the shore; others were burned alive as they lay mangled and scalded. Two hundred and thirty-nine human beings killed or dreadfully hurt was the price paid for the effort to determine which of these boats was the faster.

He rang the engineer's bell for more steam. Presently the black smoke began to pour from the lofty stacks in clouds. The speaking-tube brought up the night-pilot, who was sleeping in his berth. The two men at the wheel kept their eyes fixed on the glass front of the pilot-house, ready to take any advantage offered by the current or the curves of the shore.

The speed of the Queen was visibly increased. The vibration of her powerful engines could be felt in every part of her. The puff of the pipes and the fierce churning of the paddles mingled in a steady sound.

Baton Rouge was passed, many people standing on the shore and waving their hats and cheering. Some of the passengers clambered up to the captain that they must get off here, and that they had freight aboard that was to be delivered here.

"You and your freight be d—d!" roared the captain, leaning out of the pilot-house. "Do you think the Queen is going to stop a race that we've tried for months to get to oblige you?"

"Tell, you wench—or I'll cut your throat!"

One of the men handed him a knife.

The woman cried and begged.

"Tell me the truth, then, or you die!"

"Missy Coral went wiv 'em. Dey're all goin' to de nawf."

With an oath the infuriated master flung the woman off, and rushed for the stables, followed by his companions. Everything on wheels was hopelessly disabled.

laughed, cheered and applauded. The excitement of the contest had by this time spread all through the boat. The bows were so crowded that some of the boat's officers came and ordered half of the people back, that the boat might not settle too much by the head. Thousands of dollars were wagered on the length of time before the Queen would pass her rival. A few disloyal folks, who were willing to bet that she would not pass at all, had the chance promptly offered them to take ten to one. Before the contest was determined the Baton Rouge men were as crazy with excitement as anyone.

"We're gaining a little," said the captain.

"Precious little," said Pilot Dobbin.

Again the captain.

"How much steam is on?"

"Hundred and fifty," came back in a sepulchral tone.

"Pile her on! Stick her up to seven-five."

"She'll stand that," said Dobbin, *sotto voce*, as the four hands made half a dozen rapid turns of the wheel, and the bows took an acute angle for the further shore.

"She'll have to carry more than that before she catches that flyer ahead," said the other.

To the feverish passengers who were watching the leading boat, the interval between them seemed the same for hours. It was in fact very slowly closing. The half-mile was reduced to a quarter. At a speed against the current that caused the immense boat to tremble in every fiber, foot by foot, yard by yard, she gained on her rival. The mass of faces at her stern could be separated and almost counted with the naked eye. Then the Prentiss took a sudden spurt, and a cheer from her crowded decks showed that she was increasing her lead.

The captain of the Queen raged round the pilot-house, and shook his fist at the other boat.

"What steam?" he shouted down through the pipe.

"Hundred and eighty—and everything redhot and groaning. Dunno how much more she'll bear."

"We've got to find out!" yelled back the captain. "Keep the water buckets ready to drown the furnace when we've passed her by a mile or so, and crack on the steam. Pile it up, I tell you!"

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SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., DECEMBER 29, 1893

E. C. WALTON, Business Manager

MEANS BUSINESS.

Buy your school books and school supplies of all kinds at A. R. Penny's.

WATCHES, clocks and jewelry repaired and warranted. Engraving a specialty, at A. R. Penny's.

The largest stock of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Paints and Wall Paper at A. R. Penny's. Prescriptions a specialty.

PERSONAL POINTS.

MISS BEATRICE MATTINGLY is visiting friends in Lexington.

MISS LEATHA COOK, of Richmond, is with Miss Ella May Saunders.

MR. G. G. WINE has moved to the Matheny house on Depot street.

MRS. A. V. SIZEMORE has returned from a protracted visit to Louisville.

MRS. LIZZIE HAWKINS has accepted a position in the faculty of Corbin Academy.

MR. PENNINGTON is at Middleboro with his parents for the first time in a year.

MISS DEIRA BAUGHMAN, of Boyle, is visiting Misses Nannie and Kittle Baughman.

MR. R. G. HALL, wife and son, of Somerset, visited their parents here this week.

MISS TANNIE LEWIS and Dr. Taylor, of Texas, are visiting at Mrs. Anne Duderar's.

MRS. L. B. GILLETTE and pretty little son left for their home in Kansas Wednesday.

W. G. MCKINNEY is here from Montgomery, Ala., to see his parents and his best girl.

THOMAS YEAGER has been on a business trip to Bardstown, Louisville and other points.

MR. AND MRS. RUS DILLION, of Lexington, spent Christmas with friends in this section.

MESSRS. WM. DAUGHERTY and Peter Straub, Jr., celebrated Christmas by going to Louisville.

MR. E. BELL and wife have moved to White House, Texas, greatly to the regret of their friends.

MR. T. A. RICE has been transferred to the dispatchers' office in Louisville. Mrs. Rice will not go for awhile.

W. J. YEAGER, of Louisville, spent Christmas day with a mighty pretty young lady in this section.

MRS. MARY W. BOWMAN, Miss Virginia and Horace Bowman, of Lexington, are visiting at Mr. Forestus Reid's.

"FATTY" and James R. Nunnelley, knight's of the grip, made their mother happy by spending the holidays with her.

MISS MARIE WARREN, a pretty little brunette from Danville, is visiting her cousins, Misses Jennie and Marie Warren.

MR. AND MRS. H. D. GREGORY, of Grayson, are with Mr. and Mrs. James P. Bailey, their first visit since their marriage.

MISS JEAN BUCHANAN, of Crab Orchard, is visiting her sister, Mrs. John A. Haldeman, 827 Fourth Ave.—Louisville Times.

MRS. WILLIAM WRIGHT, of Hustonville, has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. P. W. Green, who is convalescing from a spell of grip.

MR. W. M. BOGLE has quit the Central of Georgia with headquarters at Chattanooga and with his wife is visiting his mother at Hustonville.

BRIGHT FERRILL is down from Proctor for a few days, the distillery he was with having suspended. His next assignment will be at Booneville.

MR. AND MRS. JOE HARDIN surprised their friends here by sending word from Corbin that a little girl, Dacia, had put in an appearance at their home.

MR. CHARLES ORMAN has moved his family to the McFerran place in Boyle, recently purchased by him. He is a good citizen and our people regret that he is gone.

HON. HARVEY HELM will leave for Frankfort Sunday to begin his labors as a law maker. He is a capable and aspiring man and we expect to hear a good report from him.

MISSES KITTIE BAUGHMAN, from Somers, Fannie Shanks and Laura Carter, from Lexington, and Lula Menefee, from Linden College, came home to spend the holidays.

The January Number of the Illustrated Kentuckian contains pictures of three Catlettsburg beauties: Misses Marie Bromley, Elizabeth Martin and Maud Marcum. The latter is one of the hand-somest women in Kentucky.

Mrs. J. E. PATRICK and the baby, of Jackson, are spending the holidays with her parents, Capt. and Mrs. Thomas Richards, at Junction City, spent several days with friends here. Her sister, Miss Bessie Richards, accompanied her.

J. H. GAINES, of Lexington, is visiting his father, B. W. Gaines.

MR. D. B. CAMPBELL, the painter, is very low with consumption.

MRS. SOPHIA FENZEL, of Cincinnati, has been on a visit to her son, Robt. Fenzel.

MISS CLARA MERSHON, of Stanford, is visiting Miss Anna Mershon—Richmond Climax.

MISS ROBINSON, of Nicholasville, is the guest of the Misses Beck, who will entertain at their home to-night.

MASTERS EARLE AND LOUIS COURTS came up from Greensburg yesterday to see their mother, Mrs. P. T. Courts.

MR. AND MRS. W. M. LACKEY are both down with the grip, but are some better. Their son, Mr. S. E. Lackey, of Gallatin, is with them.

PROF. J. M. HUBBARD was called to Bolivar, Tenn., last Friday by the illness of his mother-in-law. He returned yesterday leaving her better.

CITY AND VICINITY.

A NICE 4-room cottage for rent. J. S. Hughes.

JAMES SINGLETON is the proud father of a 14 pound boy.

YOUR account will be ready January 1st. Call and settle. A. R. Penny.

FOR RENT.—The residence I occupy, containing seven rooms. Joe F. Waters.

A FEW choice goods left over will go at reduced prices. To secure a bargain, go to Danks, the Jeweler.

OUR dealers say that notwithstanding the so-called hard times, they sold about as many Christmas goods as usual.

OUR hop club acknowledges with thanks an invitation to a hop at Harrodsburg to-night. Some of the members will attend.

HANLEY OWSLEY, formerly of this county, is under arrest at Lexington for robbing a grocery store. His lawyers want to prove that he is insane.

SPARKS from the engine of a passenger train set fire to the fence on Dr. J. B. Owsley's Pennington farm near Crab Orchard, and over 300 panels were burned.

MRS. J. J. KENDALL has recently purchased the celebrated Newcomb Fly-shuttle Loom and will do all kinds of carpet and rug weaving. See her ad. in this issue.

WILS HOWARD's neck will not be broken to-day, the more's the pity. The governor of Missouri has granted a stay of judgment till Jan. 19, on the appeal of his mother.

THE Christmas gift that Mr. John W. Rout got was worth having—Stanford post-office. Miss Sue Rout will be deputy and will make a good one. We are satisfied all round.

CHICKEN thieves again visited Mrs. Mittie Hinton's chicken roost and took therefrom a dozen or more fowls for their Christmas dinner. A few nights later Mr. H. J. Darst lost a lot of turkeys in the same way.

As there was no election held at the regular time for trustees of Rowland, Judge Varnor has appointed W. H. Dudderar, Harrison Dunn, T. W. Hamilton, J. W. Adams and Hollis Carrier till the next election.

A LARGE crowd attended the foot ball game Monday afternoon and enjoyed very fair sport. Nath McKinney was captain of Sam Menefee's team and suffered defeat of 8 to 0 by Tom Yeager's team. Why not pick the best men out of both teams and lock horns with Danville's invincibles?

CHARLIE SLAUGHTER was brought here Monday by Marshal James Jones, of Crab Orchard, and placed in jail to serve a fine of \$10 for fighting, drunkenness and disorderly conduct generally. This young fellow seems to be going to the bad since the death of his father. He is only 16 years old.

By the ditching of six freight cars at Gravel Switch, the South-bound passenger was delayed four hours and did not reach here till six o'clock Saturday evening. As a number of our merchants had ordered goods sent by express for the holiday trade the wreck was the source of worry to them as well as to the delayed passengers.

H. J. McROBERTS' house narrowly escaped burning Wednesday night. The cook had carelessly thrown some ashes against the house and when Mr. J. A. Allen returned from church a blaze had started. He ran to the scene and with the assistance of others who had heard the alarm, succeeded in putting it out before much damage was done.

If the managers of Walton's Opera House were entirely responsible for permitting such a show as "The Bright Idea Co." to perform here they ought to be ridden out of town on a rail, but they are not and are therefore in a measure excusable. The date was obtained by the assurance that Miss Marguerite Ingles was to be the star and there were numerous other promises that were not fulfilled. It was the rottenest performance ever given here and the great playwright, (?) J. Allen Darnaby, proved himself a fraud as well as a prevaricator. The character of the company may be imagined when it is told that one of them stole the manager's umbrella. They are the tonghest lot of barn-stormers ever gotten together.

Mr. Charles Orman has moved his family to the McFerran place in Boyle, recently purchased by him. He is a good citizen and our people regret that he is gone.

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MESSRS. WILH. SHANKS, Joe Severance, Jr., Elijah Beszley, Will Embry, Will and Richard Hocker, and Harry and Jones Baughman are over from Lexington, enjoying the holidays with homefolks.

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DANKS, the people's Jeweler.

BALANCE of holiday stock closed out at reduced prices. Danks, the Jeweler.

BARGAINS in jewelry. Holiday stock must go to make room for new goods for '94. Danks, the Jeweler.

FOR RENT—Cottage next to Rev. W. E. Ellis and the old Helm house and 25 acres of land for cultivation. Harvey Helm.

THE Goshen church box supper was largely attended and greatly enjoyed. A number of people from here were repaid for the trip.

DEATH.—Mrs. Polly Hiatt, widow of Jesse Hiatt, died Wednesday night and was buried at Logan's Creek church yesterday. She was 75.

OUR firm being now dissolved we ask all those indebted to us to call and settle at their earliest convenience. Thanking you for past favors and soliciting a continuance with the new firm for 1894, we are yours, very truly, McKinney Bros.

TRAINE North and South on the Cincinnati Southern pull out of Junction City as the L. & N. North gets in sight. If railroads have a spite at each other an act of the Legislature should prohibit them from taking it out on the traveling public.

CAN ANY town show a cleaner record than this? There has not been a single arrest for drunkenness or other disorderly conduct during the holidays and there would have been arrests if there had been. Marshal Newland is always on the look out.

SOME rowdies amused themselves one night last week by smashing every window glass, sash and all out of Willow Grove school-house, and then taking all the gates off the hinges for several miles along the road in that neighborhood and putting them across the turnpike.

AT the regular annual election held by Lincoln Lodge No. 60, F. and A. M., Wednesday, the following officers were elected: H. J. Darst, W. M.; George D. Hopper, S. W.; A. N. Bentley, J. W.; G. L. Penny, S. D.; J. W. Carrier, J. D.; A. R. Penny, T.; J. H. Hilton, S.; Dr. W. B. Penny, S. & T.

THE oldest inhabitant does not remember a quieter Christmas than this has been in Stanford. The boys took the town for a short time Monday night and burned a good deal of powder and imagined that they saw a great deal of fun, but that ended it. There has not been a single entertainment and no public gathering except at the churches.

The hop Monday night at the Opera House will likely be the extent of the frolicking here.

THE case for seduction under a promise of marriage against Walter Carter was called before Judge Varnor Wednesday and dismissed on the girl's own testimony. Her name is Susan Ham and she is not yet 16 years old. She swore that the act was committed more than a year ago and that bars the prosecution of such cases. Carter, who is but 17, swore that he never thought of marriage in connection with the girl whose character was notorious as young as she is. The trial drew a large crowd of the prurient minded, who were much disappointed that it was cut so short. Mr. P. M. McRoberts represented the accused.

THE Christmas meeting of the Caledonian Literary Society held at Turnersville Saturday evening proved to be the most interesting of the season. Besides recitations by Misses Lou Bailey, Lee Bobbitt, Ethyl Beazley and Lizzie Menefee, which were all well rendered, the debate affirming that "Women have more influence over Men than Money" was very fully discussed by Messrs. Jack Beazley, Walter Saunders and Wm. H. Snanks, representing the affirmative and Ed Gaines, Wm. Bruce and Thomas M. Owsley, representing the negative.

The speakers on both sides acquitted themselves very creditably, after which the judges decided in favor of the affirmative. The Cyclone, edited by R. M. Newland, was quite a bright and interesting sheet, full of fun and witicism and was greatly enjoyed. Everybody invited to attend the next meeting, Saturday evening, Jan. 7th.

At the adjourned meeting of the advocates of a graded school, it was very sensibly decided not to purchase the Female College buildings, but use the grounds and buildings of the public school. A largely signed protest against the submission of the question to a popular vote was presented, but it was decided to ask the county judge to order an election. It only requires the signatures of 10 resident taxpayers to cause that official to make the order. As an advocate of every thing that will tend to educate and elevate the people, we can speak without bias or prejudice on this question, and it is our honest opinion, in which many other advocates concur, that this is an inopportune time to press the scheme. With the hard times that everybody is crying, the county taxes higher than usual and the town tax increased three-fold, those who might otherwise favor the school will be loth to vote the tax. Should the question be submitted and the project defeated, no other election on the question can be held for two years. Let us therefore "wait a time with patience" and hope for better times and final success.

W. B. MCKINNEY has bought his brother, W. F. McKinney's interest in the grocery store and will conduct the business alone while Frank will take charge of Mr. J. M. Reid's farm.

It is rumored that the dispatchers' office at Rowland will be removed to Livingston. One by one our friends are crossing and soon there will be no railroad men in Rowland to tell the tale.

HAVING bought my brother's interest in our business, I will continue business at our old stand and hope by careful attention to merit a continuance of past favors. Respectfully, W. B. McKinney.

A MOST remarkable spell of bright and pleasant weather ended yesterday in a rain storm. Christmas day was like spring time and the week has suggested the old adage, "a green Christmas makes a fat graveyard." The predictions today are fair, colder.

AFTER January 1, 1894, I will repair and repaint the store room recently vacated by W. H. Wearen & Co., and about the 25th will open new stock of hardware, groceries, stoves, &c. Every article will be new, fresh and clean, purchased at rock bottom prices. I ask my friends to bear this in mind and call on me when opened out. W. H. Higgins.

CUT.—James Hughes, a fireman who used to live here, was cut 12 times Wednesday night by a gambler named Lyle, who said he had accused him of cheating. The cutting occurred in the billiard room of the Victoria Hotel, Louisville, and Engineer Joe Farra told us yesterday that it was reported that Hughes was dead when he left the city.

THANKFUL.—Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Slaymaker wish to express their gratitude to the church and many friends for their many kindnesses shown to them at all times, but more especially during the Xmas season. It causes them sincere sorrow that Providence has made it their duty to give up their pleasant home in their midst, and they pray that God's choicest blessings may ever rest upon these dear friends.

VACANT.—Judge W. E. Varnon, A. C. Carnahan and W. L. Dawson decided yesterday in the contested election for marshal of Hustonville, that J. L. Devers, who defeated D. J. Newburn, was ineligible to election by reason of his not having been a resident of the town a year, and declared the office vacant. The trustees will now appoint Hon. John W. Yerken represented Devers and W. H. Miller, Newburn.

MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

—B. G. Napier and Miss Annie McClure were made one flesh on the 26th.

—Wm. Dishon, 22, and Miss Ellie Oaks, 18, were married at Josiah Oaks on the 23d.

—John Petrey, a widower of 30, obtained license yesterday to marry Miss Anna C. Todd next Sunday.

—Miss Harriet Morton and Mr. Preston Waite, of Shelby county, rode to Louisville on bicycles and got married.

—T. J. Pollard and Miss Sallie Adams, the latter 17 years old, were married a few days ago at Mr. Reuben Adams' in the Hubble neighborhood.

—Senator Faulkner, of West Virginia, will marry Miss Virginia Whiting, of Hampton, Va., on Jan. 3d. The wedding march will be sung by a chorus of young ladies of which Miss Jane Faulkner, the Senator's daughter, will be one.

—NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CORN LAND FOR RENT

As executors of the will

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Published Every Tuesday and Friday
AT
\$2 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE
When not so paid \$2.50 will be charged.

K. C. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Train leaves Rowland at 7:00 a. m., returning at 5:30 p. m.

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North..... 12:37 p.m.
South..... 1:23 p.m.
Express train..... North..... 3:23 a.m.
Local Freight..... North..... 9:30 a.m.
South..... 2:07 p.m.
The latter trains also carry passengers.
The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 30 minutes faster.

QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE.

Going North train passes Junction City as follows: Blue-Grass Vestibule starts 6 a. m. Vestibule Limited 3 p. m. Local 12:55 p. m. Florida Limited 2:45 a. m. South-N. W. Vestibule 12:55 p. m. Florida Limited 2:45 p. m. Local 1:20 p. m. Blue-Grass Vestibule arrives 3:40 p. m.



A cream of tarter baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—[Latest United States Government Food Report.]

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,
106 Wall St., New York.

he Florence Hotel,
JELICO, TENNESSEE.

Mrs. J. B. Montgomery, Prop.

The best hotel in the city and the only one with a sample room for drummers. Especial attention to the traveling public. Rates \$2. 53-6.

DAIRY.

It will open on January 1st, 1893, a First-Class Dairy, from which I can supply any quantity of Jersey milk to the people of Stanford and Rowland at the following prices, delivered:

Fresh Milk, per gallon..... 50 cents
Skimmed Milk, per gallon..... 40 cents
Butter Milk, per gallon..... 8 cents

Will make two trips daily. The patronage of the public is solicited. G. A. PEYTON,
Stanford, Ky.

THE RILEY HOUSE

F. B. RILEY, Proprietor.

London, - - - Kentucky.

I have moved to my new Hotel and am better prepared than ever to accommodate the public. Good Livery attached and every convenience desired. Give me a call.

FRANK RILEY.

NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the estate of D. G. Slagle, Jr., dec'd, will file the same properly certified to and proven with me by Jan. 1, '94. Any one knowing himself to be indebted to the estate will call and settle immediately.

R. H. BRONAUER, Adm'r, Ky.

791 m Crail Orchard, Ky.

JAPANESE PILE CURE

A New and Complete Treatment, consisting of STUPOR, CURE, Cures of Ointments and two Boxes of Ointments. A New Cure for all Diseases of every nature and degree. It makes an operation with the knife or injections of carbolic acid, which are not only permanent and safe, and often resulting in death, unnecessary. Why should so many terrible diseases? We guarantee a Boxes of cure can cure. You only pay for boxes received daily for \$5 by mail. Sample free. Guarantees issued by Dr. G. P. by mail. Sample free.

CONSTITUTION Cured. Piles Treated, by Japanese Liver Pellets

the great LIVER and STOMACH REGULATOR and FOOD PURIFIER. Small, mild and pleasant to take, especially adapted for children's use. 50 Doses 50 cents.

GUARANTEES issued only by

A. R. PENNY, Stanford

John B. Castlemann. A. G. Lanham

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF LIVERPOOL.

BARBEE & CASTLEMAN

MANAGERS:

Commerce Building, Louisville

Agents throughout the South.

W. A. TRIBBLE, Local Agent,
STANFORD, KY.

Illustration of a barber shop interior.

Jesse Thompson's Barber Shop

There are three of the best Barbers in the State. There are also excellent Bath Rooms run in connection.

Agent for Lexington Steam Laundry.

MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

—Most of the grip subjects are improving.

—A court house full of people witnessed the exercises at the Christmas tree.

—Little McKenzie Brown and Claude Cox divided the honors in speech making at the Christmas tree.

—White & Co. have sold the Jack Adams homestead, a 5 acre portion of the people considerable amusement. On one occasion he was telling a friend what a great wife he had.

—Jim Lawrence, who is in jail here on a charge of robbery, put his wits to work and made a key from a beef rib and unlocked the jail a few days since. Jailer King discovered him before he could get away, and now nothing but boneless meat is served to the prisoners.

—Ashland Lodge, No. 640, F. & A. M., elected the following officers at the election Wednesday: Willis Griffin, W. M. E. J. Brown, S. W.; G. W. McClure, J. W.; G. J. Carter, Sec'y; W. L. Henderson, Treas.; M. C. Owens, S. & T. The new officers will be installed at the next stated meeting.

—In a difficulty near Pine Hill Tuesday morning, John Mullins was shot below the knee and both bones broken. Ker Pike received a full charge of small shot in the breast and a ball through the upper portion of his leg. Isaac Mize was shot through and will probably die. What the trouble started from we have been unable to learn. V. Mason has been running a blind tiger at the place where the fight occurred. Mason is now in jail. It appears that Mullins was trying to keep the peace between the parties, when he was himself shot.

—Mr. J. W. Lawrence, formerly of this county, but now from the "Strip," is visiting friends and relatives. Miss May Miller is home from Cincinnati, where she has been attending the Conservatory of Music. Col. R. G. Williams is here from his Louisville law school. Higgins Kennedy was here during the week. Mrs. Samuel Ward, of Rockcastle River, was visiting Mrs. Mattie Newcomb this week. Assessor J. Boring is visiting Nashville, his old home. Other Sweeney has purchased an interest in a drug store at London and is now there at work.

—California—the Land of Sunshine, Fruit and Flowers.

The Midwinter Exposition, already much talked of, bids fair to rival the great fair that has just closed at Chicago. Not in size, perhaps, but certainly so in originality, in richness, and in delighted visitors, who will unanimously agree that the Pacific Coast is worth many times the time and money spent to visit it, in its return of delightful climate, mellow sunlight, wondrous growth of vegetation, and the heretofore unheard of network of industries connected with fruit raising, and the shipping of the product. In order to give an opportunity for everybody to visit this wonderland during the Exposition, California rates via the Queen & Crescent route have been reduced, and every one may find the cost of such a trip within his means. As for equipment, it is the only line by which you can travel from Cincinnati to San Francisco, absolutely without change. Tourist sleeping cars run every two weeks through from Cincinnati to San Francisco. Solid vestibuled trains twice a day from Cincinnati to New Orleans, where connection is made with through trains and Pullman sleepers daily to California points. Through car service to either New Orleans or Shreveport, making direct connection for Texas, Mexico and California. From Louisville through trains make direct connection at Lexington with solid vestibuled service to New Orleans. Send to us for further particulars. Ask agents for rates, schedules and other information, or address W. C. Rinkevson, G. P. A. Cincinnati, O.

Low rates to St. Louis via "Big Four Route."

In addition to selling tickets at low rates between all points for Christmas Holidays, the Big Four Route will make a special reduced rate of \$12.00 for the round trip, Cincinnati to St. Louis and return, affording everybody an opportunity to visit the West at an extremely low rate. The improved service of the Big Four Route, providing solid trains with elegant parlor cars, palace sleeping cars, and hotel dining cars between Cincinnati and St. Louis, makes it the popular line for Western travel. Make no arrangements for your holiday trip without communicating with J. E. Reeves, General Southern Agent, Cincinnati, O. E. O. McCormick, Passenger Traffic Manager. D. B. Martin, General Passenger & Ticket Agent.

—Letters written by one P. F. Rock and dated at Topeka, Kansas, outlining a scheme to kidnap baby Ruth Cleaveland, were found at Abilene, Kansas.

—On the application of a couple of trust companies, which hold a large amount of its bonds the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad system, embracing 9,344 miles and in point of mileage the largest in the world, was placed in the hands of a receiver.

—At Anderson, Ind., owing to the number of tramp outrages, Mayor Terhune issued an order instructing the chief of police to furnish each night patrolman with a black-snakes whip. Every tramp will be whipped out of the city and give a severe lashing if he returns.

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